



Witches~

Holy heckkkk, we are at almost 10k reads!!! That is so incredible and amazing, thank you all so much.

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I am in the process of editing chapters, so if you see a ~ in the chapter title, that just means it's been edited.

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Anyways, nothing else to say but please VOTE AND COMMENT!

"Witches?" I asked, "You want to go see witches?"

"Well, I mean I want to go visit my friends...Who just so happen to be witches." Kaillen replied, giving me a sheepish grin.

I stared at him, confused. I knew Kaillen had lots of friends—Wolf friends. But I didn't know that he had friends who were witches. I mean he had never mentioned them before. And I didn't know that wolves even associated with witches, though every movie I've ever seen would make it seem that wolves and witches were best friends, that they were around each other non stop.

But I had never met a witch. Before I died, the pack that I was apart of didn't socialize with anyone who wasn't a wolf, or at least not part of the pack.

But it seemed that this pack did.

I wasn't against it though, I had nothing against witches. And I had nothing against Kaillen being friends with them.

"Yeah, okay," I smiled, "Have fun."

I went to turn around, ready to go about my day, but he grabbed my arm.

"No, wait," He said, "I want you to come with...To meet them."

Oh. So that's why he was telling me this. He wanted me to meet his friends.

I didn't have to think too hard about it though, I wanted to meet his friends, no matter who they were. And I was extremely happy that he wanted me to come with. So I agreed to go.

Only minutes later, Kaillen and I were piling into the car, along with Zach, who apparently had a thing for one of the witches, and was eager to tag along. And though he tried to keep his calm, I could see that whoever this girl was, meant a lot to him, and she made him very happy.

So I didn't mind that he was tagging along.

I wondered what they would be like when I met them. I mean I had never spent much time around witches. I didn't know how they would act towards me.

Would they be like Grace and be complete bitches? Hell, if they were like that they might just turn me into a doll or something. I guess that would solve a lot of problems. But there was a possibility that they weren't mean, and weren't planning on using their witchery on me. I really hoped that that was the case because I didn't know how much more hatred I could handle.

But whether they were nice or vicious, I would find out soon enough.

I turned around to stare at Zach, placing my hands on my headrest like a child would. I was ready to interrogate him and find out what was so special about this mystery girl. I knew she wasn't his mate, but still, that didn't mean he couldn't be head over heels for her.

"So what's her name?" I asked, smiling when his face began to turn red.

"Uh..." He paused, "Calypso."

"Huh," I replied, "That's a pretty name. She must be pretty."

"Oh, you have no idea," He mumbled. He looked down quickly with a sheepish grin. I had always known that Zach had a soft side to him, even when he betrayed me. It was nice to see a glimpse of it, to see what was beyond that alpha frontier.

Half of the time I even forgot he was an alpha because he was so nice. ↵

I turned back around in my seat, noticing that we were pulling up to a cozy looking house. It was close to the other houses, so close that it almost looked like they were touching. But despite being close, the little house still managed to have its own porch and front yard.

Kaillen parked the car, before turning to give me a nervous smile. I frowned, not knowing why he was nervous.

"What's wrong?" I asked, wondering if he was ashamed for them to meet me. What if he thought that they wouldn't like me? Would that make him think any differently about me?

But when he sensed that his nervousness was making me uneasy, he grabbed my hand.

"They've been really excited to meet you..." He spoke, "I just hope that they aren't too much for you?"

"Too much...?"

Kaillen gulped, and looked at the house.

"They're a little bit crazy. I just hope you like them."

Oh. So that's why he was nervous. He was worried that I wouldn't like them. Not the other way around. But why wouldn't I like them? I didn't know them, I didn't have anything against them. So I wasn't too concerned.

"I'm sure it'll be fine." I replied, squeezing his hand encouragingly. Before Kaillen could say anything, the front door flung open, and out ran a girl, sporting a gigantic smile. It was as if she was a child on Christmas Day.

She bounced towards the car, her short, bobbed hair bouncing with as she did. I didn't know what to expect, but when she practically ripped the door off of Kaillen's side, and yanked him into a hug, I got a little irritated.

Though I trusted Kaillen, it was still difficult for me to watch this girl pull my mate into such a long hug, especially since Kaillen hugged her back for a couple seconds. He pulled away a mere few seconds, and turned back to me. I had a feeling that he could sense my disapproval over what had just been displayed, because next thing I knew he was introducing her to me.

"Estrella, this is Kyla. Kyla, Estrella." He paused for just a second, "Kyla's girlfriend should be out any second..."

Girlfriend.

Oh.

Well now I felt like an absolute bitch. She wasn't hitting on my man—Not even close. She was just being friendly.

I wanted to hide in shame, knowing that I had just assumed every girl was out to steal my man. But apparently Kyla wasn't going to allow me to wallow. Her dark brown eyes lit up as she saw me, and she rushed over to my side, screaming in excitement.

Just as she did with Kaillen, she yanked my door open, and pulled me into a hug.

"It's so nice to finally meet you!" She spoke loudly, nearly crushing me to the point that I couldn't breathe.

"We've been telling your dumbass mate to bring you over, but someone kept chickening out."

She let go of me, and we both glanced at Kaillen, who smiled sheepishly.

"My bad," He said. I smiled at him, before my attention was pulled back to Kyla.

"It's time you meet everyone else," She spoke. She looked at Zach, before briefly greeting him. I'm sure she would've given more time to Zach, but she seemed really eager to get me inside and get me to her friends.

I didn't even have time to wait for my mate as she began to drag me in, and I felt if resisted and waited for my mate, then she probably would have just cast some spell on me.

Nah I'm just joking. Not really though.

We entered her house with Kaillen and Zach in tow, and immediately we were greeted by a fluffy black dog. The dog began to sniff me...All over. It sniffed my legs, and my hands and anywhere that the dog could reach. And of course, like most dogs, it shoved its nose up my ass.

"Bob, stop it!" She scolded, shooing the dog off of me. Bob eventually stopped, sitting in front of me instead. He stared up at me with big eyes, and a wagging tail.

"He gets excited when the wolves come around," She said, "He's usually an asshole."

It was hard to imagine this excited puppy being anything less than friendly, but I believed Kyla. I knew that dogs acted way differently around wolves than they did with people. I mean, we're practically half cousins...Or something like that.

I looked back up as footsteps came towards us, and right in front of stood three more people. Though they didn't seem as hyper as Kyla, they still seemed excited to see us. But there was one on the end, a girl, who stared at me as if she'd seen a ghost.

Her brown eyes were wide as she stared at me, and though I tried to not be uncomfortable, I couldn't help it. I made the mistake of smiling uncomfortably, and that's when everyone else seemed to notice. They glanced at me, and then at the girl with the curly brown hair, and they all made a face as if they knew something.

The girl now noticed that she had to attention of everyone, and she seemed to drop her shock a little bit.

"I'm sorry," She spoke, "It's just crazy how much you look like your mom."

Rather than making this situation any better, it made it more confusing and awkward. And it wasn't just me who was uncomfortable, it was everyone.

I looked at Kaillen, confused and nervous, and he looked back at me. He tried to give me a smile, but nothing he did was making me feel any more comfortable.

An awkward silence began to build, and before it could get any worse, a red-headed girl stuck her hand out.

"I'm Esma."

I happily shook her hand, thankfully that she was trying to change the subject.

"Estrella," I smiled, "I love your hair." I complimented, watching as her brown eyes lit up.

"Oh, thank you! I used to hate it, but thanks to her I've begun to love it." She motioned to Kyla, who smiled sweetly at her. It didn't take me long to piece together that Kyla and Esma were dating, and I had to admit that they made such a cute couple. The way they looked at each other, I mean you could tell that they were each other's everything.

I was excited for the day that Kaillen and I got there. And I knew it was coming. Each day I felt closer to him, each day I trusted him just a bit more. And thanks to our bond, I could tell that he felt the same.

Though I wanted to think more about Kaillen, I didn't get the chance to. There was a boy there, and he began to introduce himself.

"I'm Van. Yes I am a witch, no I am not Kyla's brother." ↵

Though him and Kyla both shared brown eyes and brown hair, I didn't think they looked that similar. They were both Asian, but while Van was fully Korean, Kyla appeared to be partially Korean.

I didn't think that they were siblings at all, and I wasn't going to make that ignorant comment. But judging by the way he said that he wasn't related to Kyla, I could tell that others had made that comment.

"It's nice to meet you." I said happily, shaking his hand. I noticed that he was just a bit shorter than me, which didn't mean anything. Short men were just as good as tall men. It was just an observation I had.

I glanced over at the only person who hadn't introduced herself, the girl who said I looked like my mom. I noticed how she had gone quiet, and for a second I wondered if I had made her feel bad. Maybe she felt guilty for bringing it up. Either way, I didn't want her to think I didn't like her.

"It's nice to meet you too," I said. I held out my hand to shake, giving her a welcoming smile. She instantly returned the smile, and shook my hand.

"Calypso."

Ah. So this was Zach's little crush. I wasn't surprised though, she was absolutely fucking gorgeous. Everything about her matched, from her beaming brown eyes, to her radiant brown skin. I was almost kind of envious over how clear her skin is, and I decided that I would have to ask her what her skincare routine was later.

I would also have to ask her about my mom, when nobody else was around.

I looked around at everyone else, noticing how they all gave me this welcoming aura. They all seemed like they were happy to meet me, and it was definitely a change from the pack. While it took the pack months to accept me, it only took them a matter of minutes.

And that could've been for many reasons. But maybe witches were just friendlier to outsiders than werewolves.

It was understandable though, wolves were a pack. Most of them had been taught to be wary of new comers. They had been taught to be suspicious first, and then learn to trust.

And maybe if I had followed that rule the first time, I wouldn't have died. But even if I could go back and follow that rule and live, I wouldn't. Not even if I had the chance to be with my family, and have the sibling bond that I'd previously had with my brother. I wouldn't do it. I love Kaillen way too much to ever go back to that life.

I looked at Kaillen as he conversed with his friends, noticing how almost every sentence he spoke, he mentioned my name. It was something about me. Whether it was the story of me being a star, the time I jumped out a window, or even my healing powers, it was about me. ↵

Man that boy was mesmerized by me. And I loved it. ↵

Oooo. We're getting witches involved. This should be fun. Please remember to VOTE and LEAVE FEEDBACK.

Continue reading next part ↗